

**GEO
POLITICAL
COMIX**

**THE
NUCLEAR
MINDBOMB
ISSUE**

ADBUSTER



#175 • VOL. 32 NO. 5

A SUDDEN UNEXPECTED MOMENT OF TRUTH

~~OK~~ 72





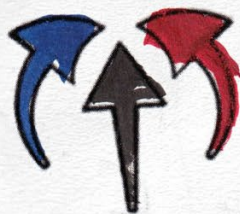
OUR PLANET IS COOKING.
OUR LEADERS PONTIFICATING.
OUR WORLD UNRAVELLING.

WE'RE SPIRALING INEXORABLY INTO A
NEW DARK AGE.

SO GET OFF YOUR BUTT
YOU DECADENT, OVER-CONSUMING
MOTHERFUCKER!

TIME TO THINK THE UNTHINKABLE,
DREAM THE UNDREAMABLE,
FUCK THE UNFUCKABLE,

AND MINDBOMB THIS
CORPO-CAPITALIST
DOOMSDAY MACHINE OF OURS
INTO AN ELECTRIFYING
NEW ORBIT.



THE THIRD FORCE

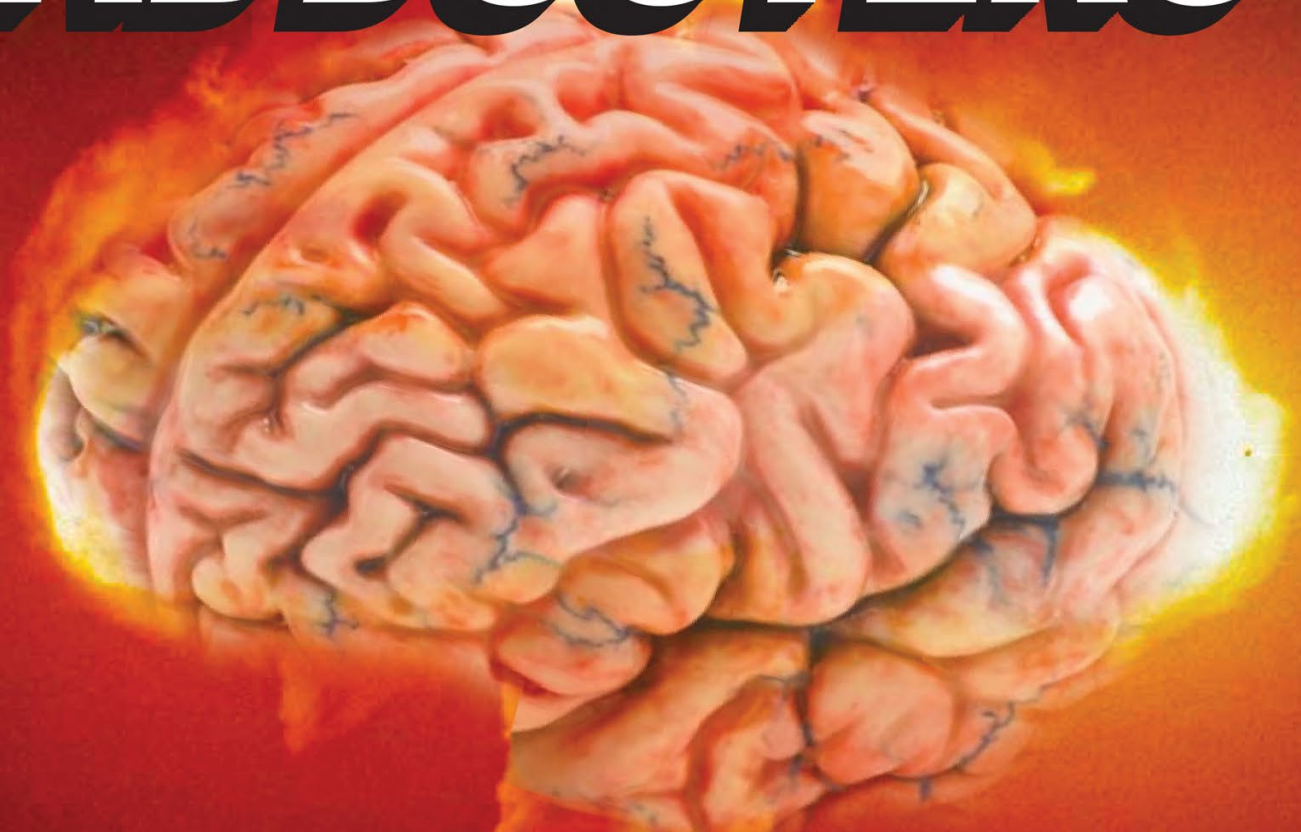


YOU CROSS THE RUBICON . . .

YOU LEAP OVER THE DEAD BODIES
OF THE OLD LEFT AND RIGHT . . .

AND START LIVING AGAIN.

ADBUSTERS



MINDBOMB



VIA SKYNEWS

WE ZERO IN ON A RADICAL SET OF MICROMEMES,
MACROMEMES, AND METAMEMES . . .

ideas so fundamental, so systemic, so
profound that a sane and sustainable
future is unthinkable without them.

Then we rewrite the basic code of what it
means to be alive today.

We mindbomb the
hierarchical, top-down
power structure that
has ruled the world for
thousands of years.

We create a new bottom-up mindset, a new
dream, a new way of thinking, a secret so
fucking dangerous and beautiful that it
opens all the possibilities for governing
ourselves in the future.

*Should have gone
more like this instead*

WEB

WEB WIZARD Marco van der Meer

SOCIAL(IST)S Daniel Younger

Noah Penner

Antonia Scott

DATA DADDY Joey Malbon

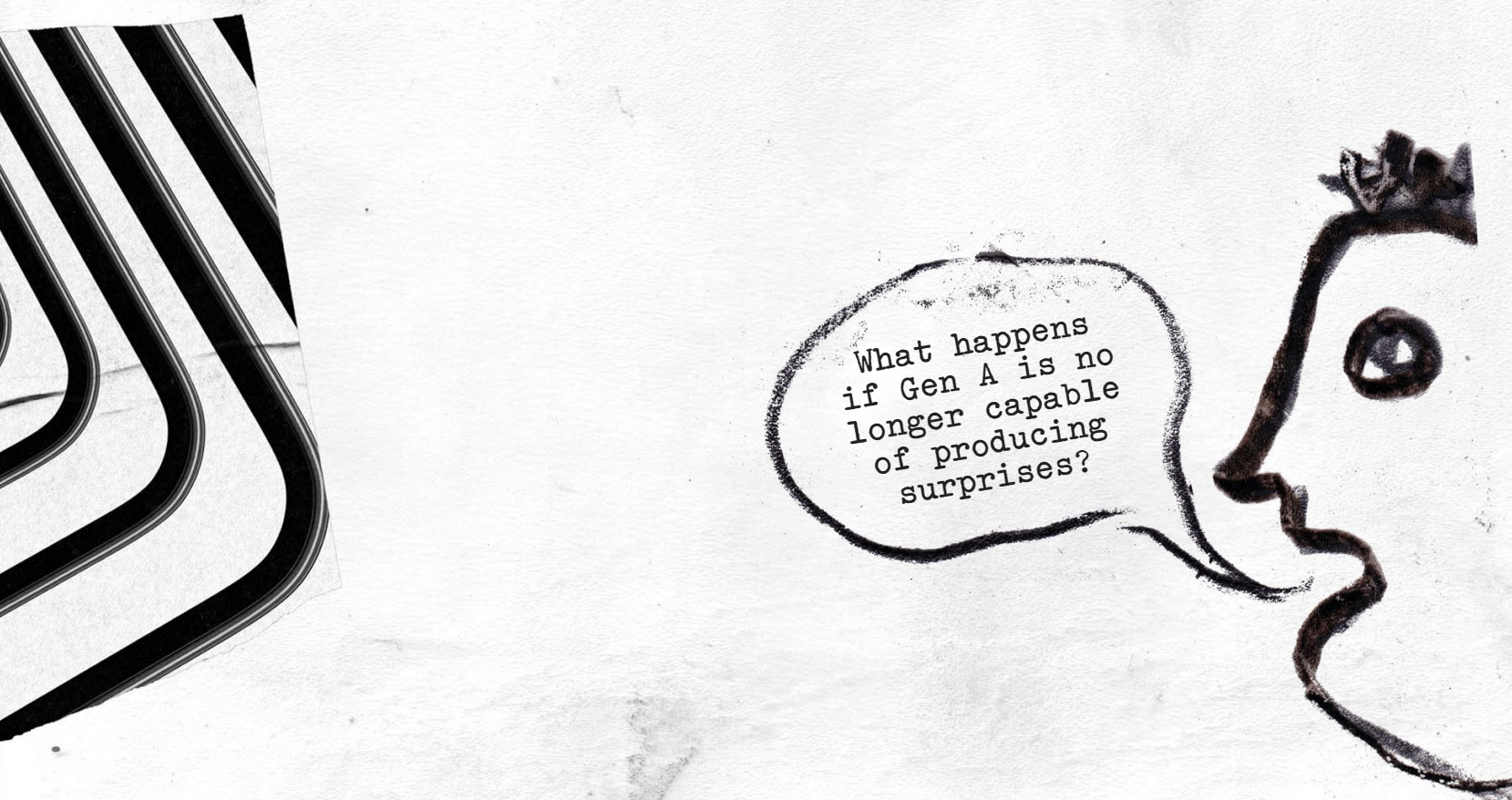
BREAK

FREE!

Shared reality went offline when Instagram, Facebook, and Twitter introduced the algorithmic feed back in 2016.

Instead of displaying posts in chronological order, social media platforms started molding our experience by boosting some types of content and suppressing others, according to rules and procedures they keep obscured in their proverbial black box.

That's how the mindfuck started
. . . how we lost our moorings.



What happens
if Gen A is no
longer capable
of producing
surprises?



Humanity's first great evolutionary migration from ocean onto land was stunningly successful. For millions of years we thrived!

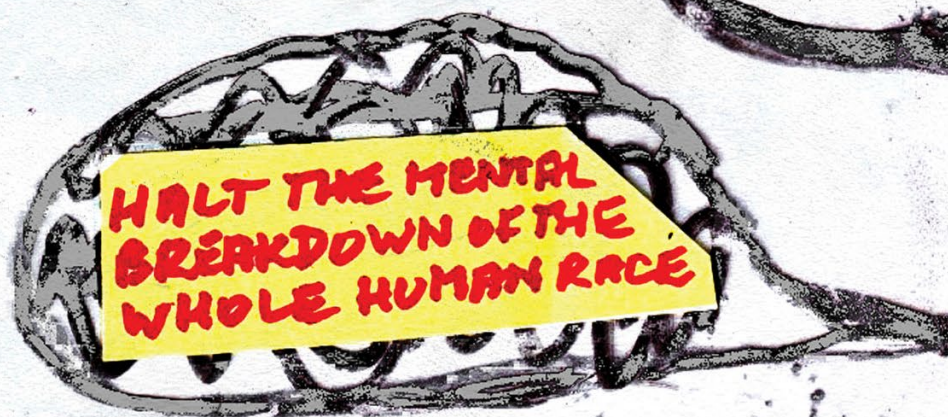
But now, in our second great migration from physical to virtual reality, things don't look so good. There are existential threats we never imagined.

If we're not careful we may suddenly find ourselves out on a branch that doesn't fork. And there's no going back.

**American Hyper-Capitalism Breeds
The Lonely, Alienated Men**



**HALT YOUR DESCENT
INTO MADNESS**



**HALT THE MENTAL
BREAKDOWN OF THE
WHOLE HUMAN RACE**





One day next decade, you and I will feed nanobots through our capillaries. The little busybodies will swim to our brains, where they will connect our neocortex to the cloud, allowing us to expand our intelligence millions-fold. This is “the Singularity.”

Nanobots will connect us directly to virtual worlds, so that we will be able to scale Mount Everest, attend an opera, or take a sensory-rich virtual beach vacation for the whole family in our minds. Why bother with damp bathing suits and sunscreen when you can enjoy abundant “natural beauty” from your own bed — or cryo-capsule?

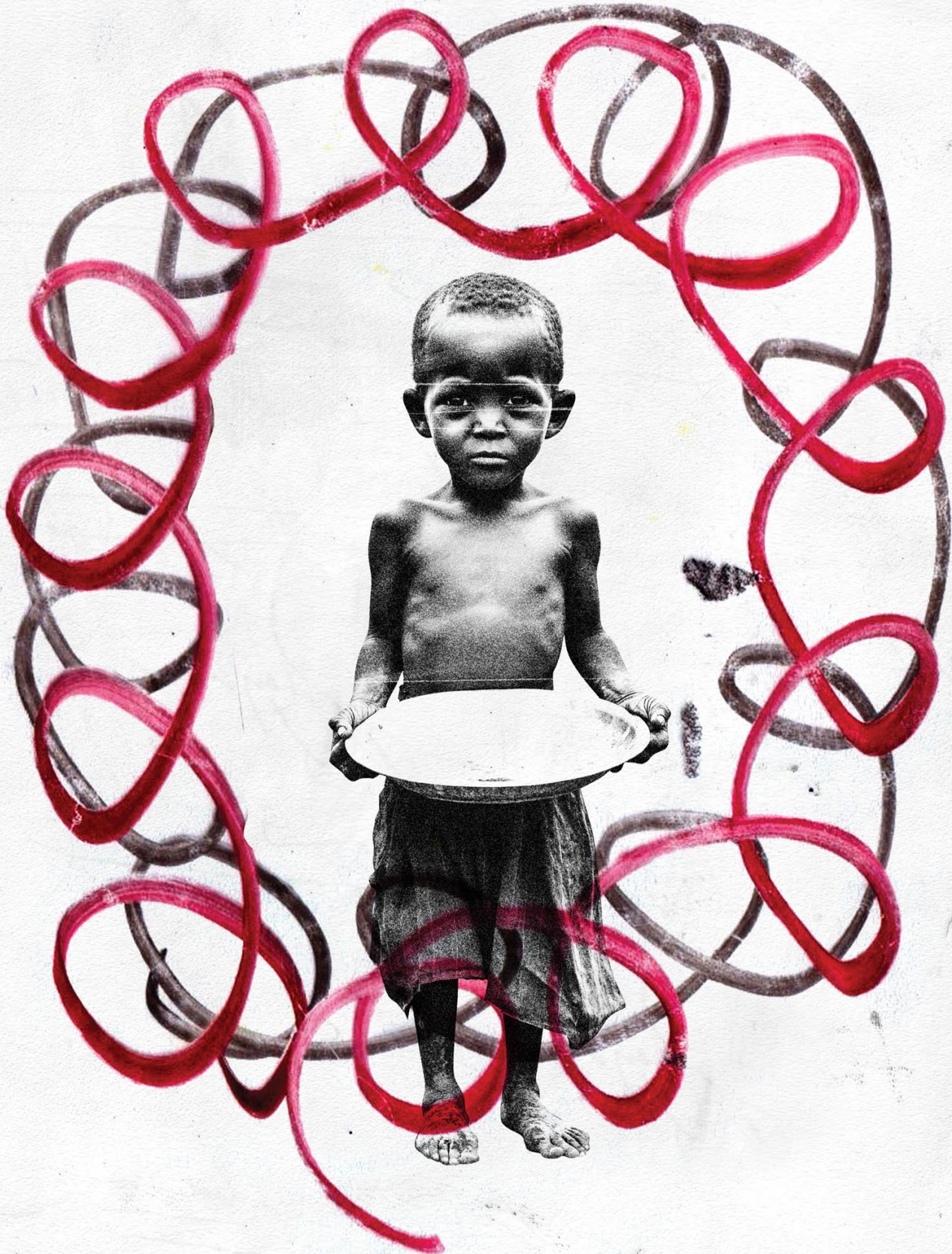
— from Ray Kurzweil, *When We Merge with AI*

Can I still have
an orgasm?

Cry when reading
a poem?

Hold your hand
on your deathbed?

DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING WHEN YOU
LOOK AT THIS?





DO WE IN THE WEST
STILL PRODUCE DECENT,
RESPONSIBLE, SPIRITUALLY
ALIVE HUMAN BEINGS?









you make
me pink

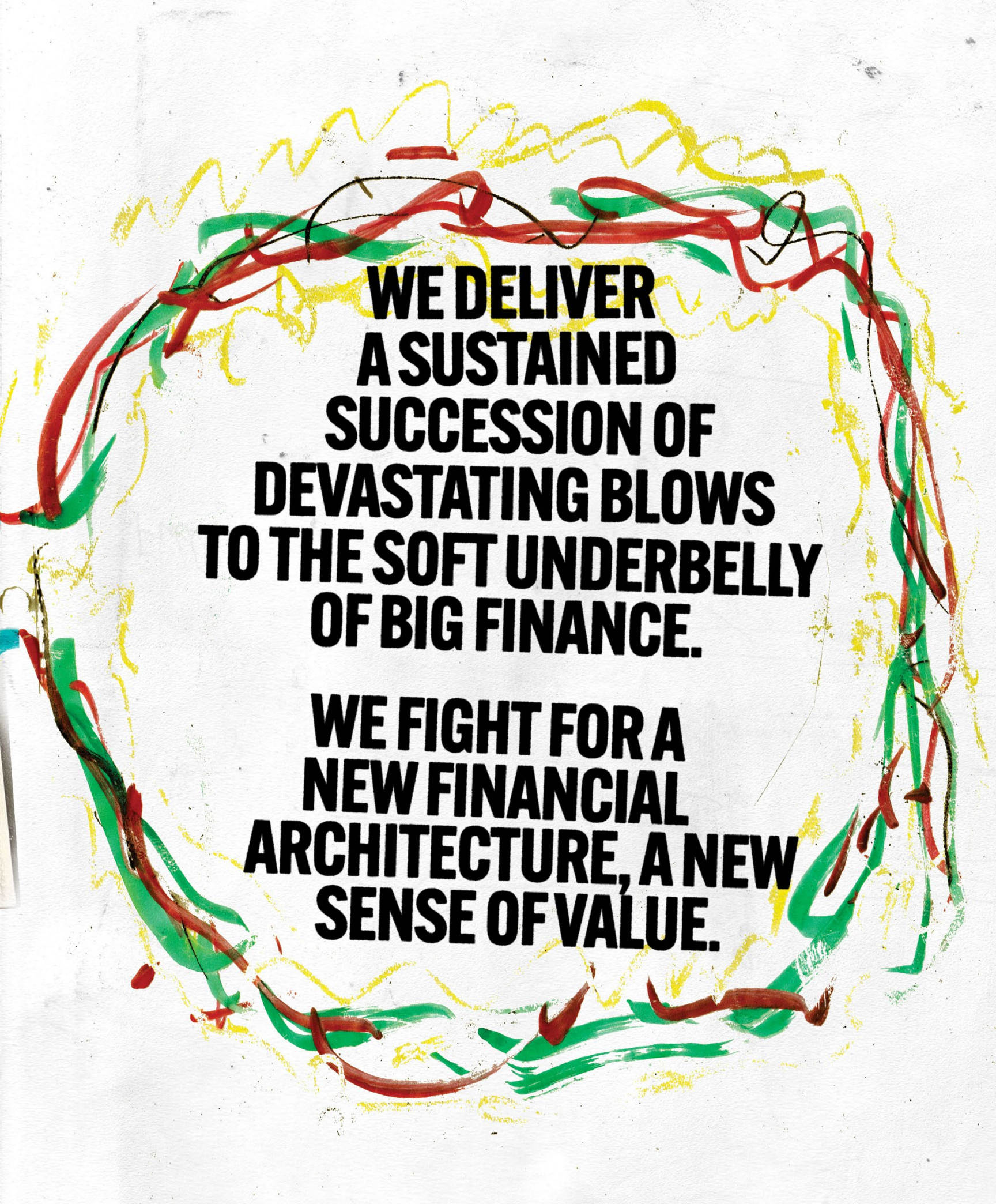
FUCK YOU
decadent
self-centered
overconsuming
planet destroyer



OCCUPY

FINANCE





**WE DELIVER
A SUSTAINED
SUCCESSION OF
DEVASTATING BLOWS
TO THE SOFT UNDERBELLY
OF BIG FINANCE.**

**WE FIGHT FOR A
NEW FINANCIAL
ARCHITECTURE, A NEW
SENSE OF VALUE.**



WE KILL OFF THE TAX HAVENS

Where's all the fucking money? Ahhh ... it's safely stashed in tax havens. \$10T of it – a huge chunk of planetary wealth. When it comes to paying their fair share, the rich have seceded from the rest of humanity.

Cracking down on this is difficult but by no means impossible. Effective legal instruments to prevent offshore tax evasion are incredibly simple and could be rolled out overnight. All you have to do is make it illegal for banks to perform transactions with countries and territories that don't comply with rules on tax transparency. Problem solved. Instantly.

The real hurdle is political will. Our leaders, under pressure from lobbyists, will always avoid making this leap. They've got to be pushed. We the people of the world must send them an ultimatum they can't ignore.

So Friday after Friday after Friday, across the globe, let's make a show of our anger. Put some muscle into it. Let's occupy banks, stink bomb stock exchanges, and hang OUT OF ORDER signs on ATMs. Let's build up a global drumbeat of righteous fury. Let's introduce so much fuck-it-all turbulence into global finance that our leaders are forced to act.



HALLELUJAH





REALLY?

ALAMY



WE CHASE THE SPECULATORS OUT OF THE TEMPLE

What is the capitalist algorithm but a machine that runs on money? The people running it are leeches, grifters who just sit on their asses moving money around – skimming off the top with bank fees, interest rates, mortgages, currency trades, payday loans and stock dividends. A lot of them are high-volume speculators using bots that detect fleeting price discrepancies and market patterns, and then place orders automatically.

About three trillion dollars a day is traded this way. It creates nothing of actual value. It's the ultimate financial circle jerk – an under-the-radar transfer of power on a massive scale. The whole thing is a ticking time bomb, and when it goes off, it's taking all of us with it.

There is a simple solution: A "hold" rule.

You place a legally mandated gap between the trade and its acceptance. When someone buys a stock, they have to hang on to it for some period of time – let's say 24 hours – before they can sell it again. Now people start looking at what it is they're buying again... the actual value of the stock rather than its role in the spasming chain of money-begets-money-begets-money. Nano trading: gone-zo. Insider trading: hog-tied. The intercontinental money ping-ponging between North America, Europe and Asia: hobbled.

Global finance: grounded.

The 24-hour holding rule works. You buy it, you keep it for a day. Elegant, simple, radical.

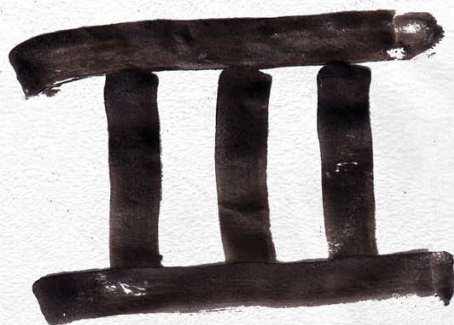
Of course, the coke sniffers of Wall Street will fight this with all the legal and lobbying power they can muster.

But fuck 'em. The tide is shifting. The moment is now ripe for us to win.

So Friday after Friday let's attack Big Finance with total abandon. The 24-Hour Rule ... yes! ... this is what We the People want ... let's push it through!



LET'S JUST KEEP
GROWING FOREVER
AND EVER AND
EVER



WE FLATTEN THE MONEY CURVE

The outbreak of Covid-19 became a global pandemic because of airplanes. The virus shot around the world, instantly found new hosts, and replicated everywhere all at once. It was out of Pandora's box before anyone could shut it down.

Speculative money has infected financial systems in the same way. The speculative Traders are like superspreaders, and with no borders or governors or effective laws to stop them, the whole world is vulnerable.

The treatment for this disease is to kill off flash-bot trading, outlaw derivatives and credit default swaps, curb Wall Street's predatory appetites. . . reduce the money sloshing around the internet every day from \$3-trillion to \$2-trillion to \$1-trillion . . . winnowing it down to a modest \$500-million. We flatten the money curve until the virus dies off and we reach financial herd immunity.

But that's only the beginning. Next, we start tinkering with the fundamentals . . . we turn money into a public utility, like highways. You can drive from New York to San Francisco without paying any tolls – so why can't you send \$100 to your mother in Lebanon without someone lopping \$5 off the top?

Cutting the middlemen completely out of the equation:
That's the grail.

You may think all this is a bit of an idealistic, romantic fools' game. Who could possibly take any of this seriously? But wait until the global temperature creeps up a bit more; until the heat domes and arctic blizzards become unbearable; until the next financial meltdown hits you hard and your life falls apart like it already has for hundreds of millions of people in dozens of failed states; wait until your bank won't let you in the door and your anger turns into panic – then you may suddenly be ready to take on the bloodsuckers of Big Finance and get behind a fundamental reform of the world's financial architecture.

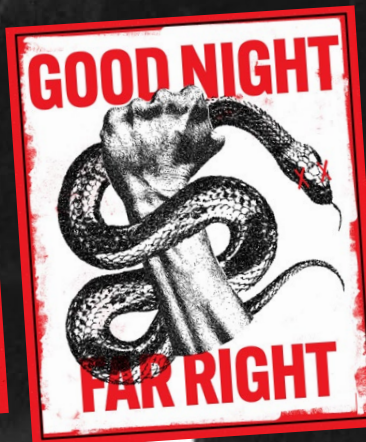
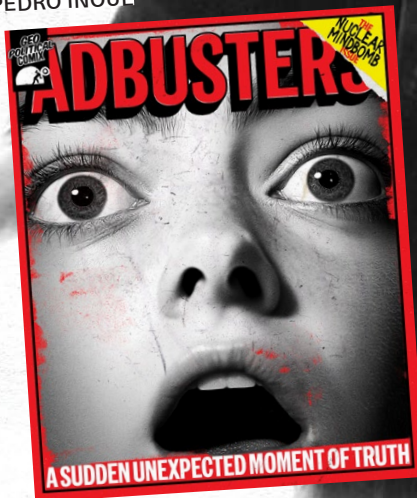
**DARLING, WHY NOT
TRY SOME NEW WAYS TO
LIVE, LOVE, AND THINK?**

BASE

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UNDERGROUND

BESTSELLER



From the strategists who sparked Occupy Wall Street comes a field guide to a new world order -- a new way to live, love, and think on this planet.

Add to cart

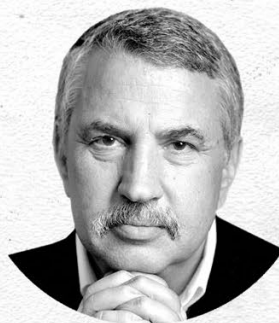


Never on Amazon!

**DOWNLOAD THE
LIVE WITHOUT
DEAD TIME APP
AND EXPERIENCE AN
UNEXPECTED MOMENT OF
TRUTH EVERY FRIDAY**





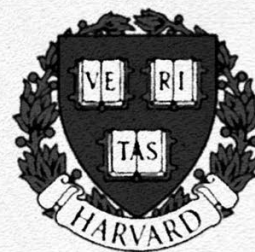


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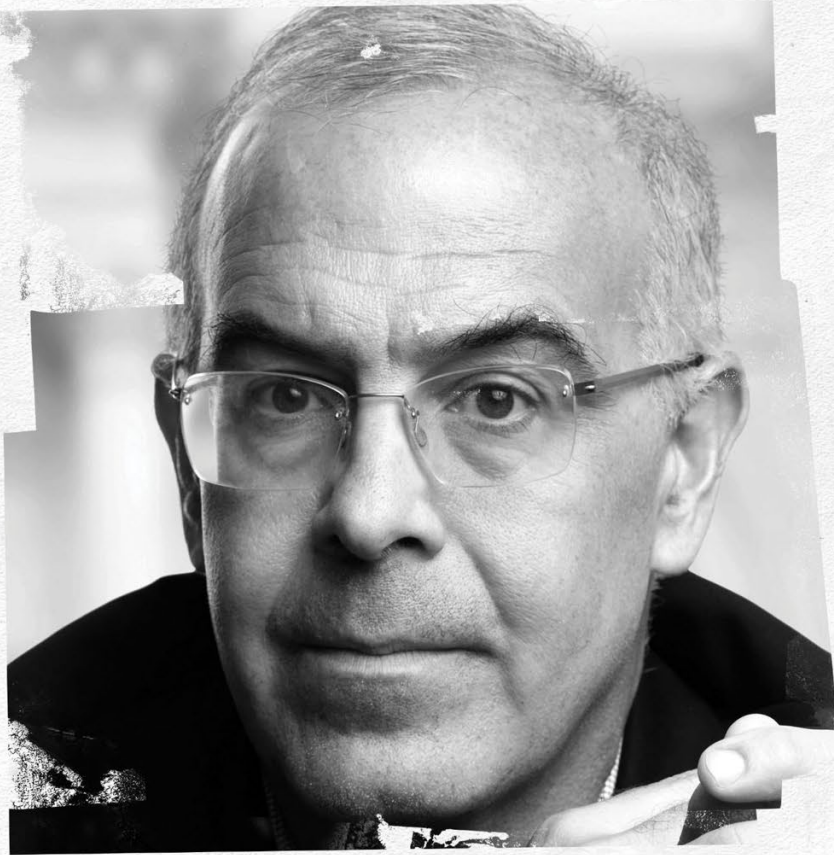
THE WEST'S CONSTIPATED INTELLIGENTSIA



*The
Washington
Post*

Most of Western
intellectuals are
firmly stuck in the
Left/Right mould.
No matter how much
they push and grunt
and push and grunt,
they just can't
squeeze any
good ideas out
anymore.





In the past few months, there have been populist victories in the Netherlands, with Geert Wilders. We have the Chega movement doing well in Portugal, with the young especially. In Germany, the ultra right-wing Alternative for Germany surged in last month's European parliamentary elections. In France, Marine Le Pen's populist party triumphed in the European election. So if you're a historian telling the big story of what's happening, what would it be? What's the core narrative?

Early in my career, I worked for Bill Buckley. His manner at National Review reminds me of some of the things you do. He created a sense of belonging: We're the conservative movement. We're in this together. Every day we're marching forward. But he also had a strong sense of who was a whack job, a conspiracist. And he was going to draw a line. Pat Buchanan was on the other side of the line.

INTELLECTUAL

I've found that most people are pretty reasonable. You can have a conversation, and you'll at least see where they're coming from.

STREET FIGHTER



Well, I think it's very simple: that the ruling class elites of the West lost confidence in themselves. The elites have lost their faith in their countries. They've lost faith in the Westphalian system, the nation-state. They are more and more detached from the lived experience of their people.



So what I admire about Buckley is obviously the intense thing of belonging. What I don't admire is the no-fight. It's very much an intellectual debating society, right?

I use you and George Will as examples of this all the time. Brilliant guys, but this is a street fight, we need to be street fighters. This is going to be determined on social media and getting people out to vote. It's not going to be debated on the Upper East Side.

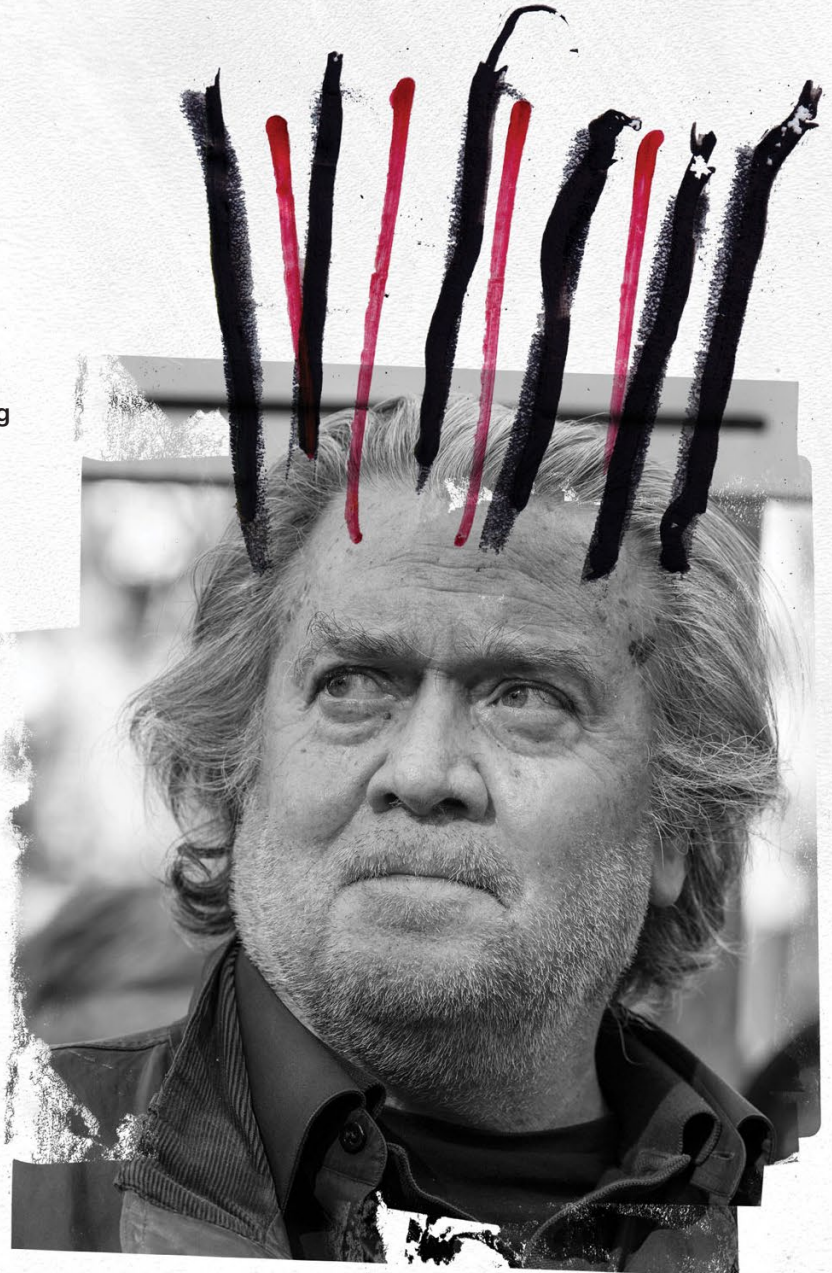


I think you're dead fucking wrong.

That's where we disagree.

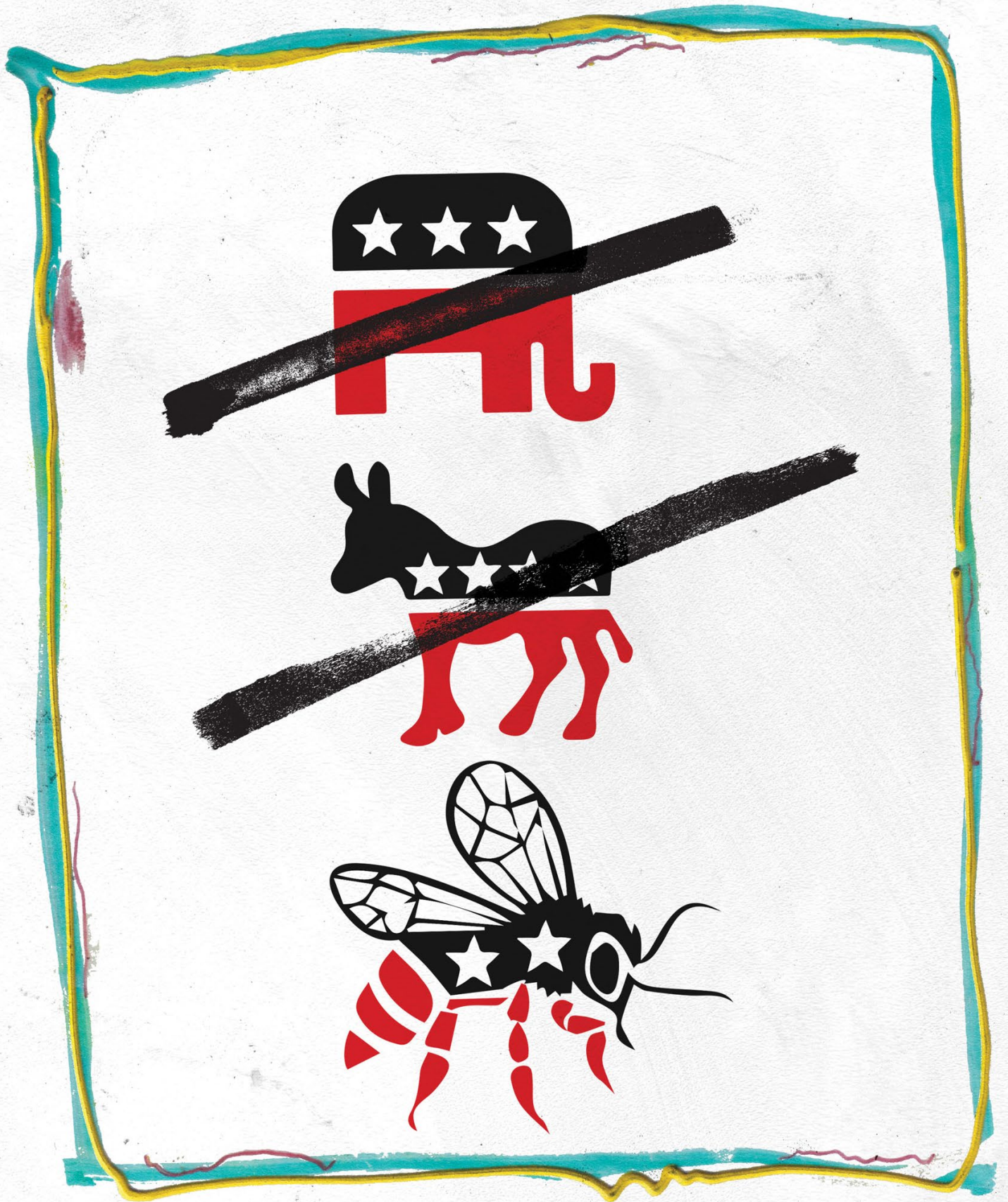
No, it's 100 percent disagree. What are you talking about? They think you're an exotic animal. You're a conservative, but you're not dangerous. You're reasonable. We're not reasonable. We're unreasonable because we're fighting for a republic. And we're never going to be reasonable until we get what we achieve. We're not looking to compromise. We're looking to win.

— from a conversation between
David Brooks and Steve
Bannon in *The New York Times*



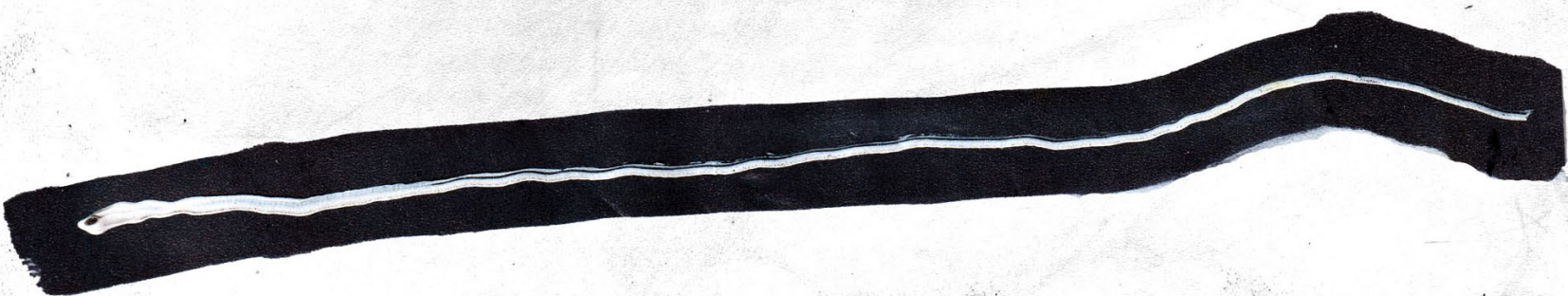


**WHAT WE NEED IS NOT
A POLITICAL PROGRAM
BUT A RADICAL NEW
STYLE.**





Western civilization's
modernist project
obsessed with stability
is giving way to a
new aesthetic of transience







There are secrets to be revealed.

Epiphanies to be had.

Ways to opt out of corpo-capitalist mindfuck.

But to do it, you'll have to understand what
Friedensreich Hundertwasser meant when he said,

"The straight line is godless and immoral."

Wait, what? Which straight line? Why immoral? And what's with
the "g word" dropped in there like a dog on the dinner table.

Yet for some reason it sticks. It gnaws at your belly. It keeps
popping up in your mind. When you reach for your phone in the
morning. While brewing coffee. Chatting. Walking. Shopping.
Eating. Canoodling.

And one day it hits home. You. Us. This. What you've come to.

The straight line is godless and immoral.

You have become a slave to your head.

The Modernist Project introduced logic, certitude and stability.
Capitalism added layer upon layer of false consciousness. And
then your smart phone rammed it all home.

Now your neurons are fried. You've lost your empathy. You
realize how cold, calculating and unfeeling you've become.
Your humanity is buried under the numbing glow of a screen,
the crushing weight of your credit card debt, the foreboding
gloom of a heat dome.

You realize how prophetic Hundertwasser really was.

So you pivot.

You shut off the phone.

Every morning, you go to the mirror, take off your clothes, stare at
yourself for five minutes.

You let the collars on your shirts fray, share your space
with spiders. You learn to eat and drink and shop and live
and love and think in down-to-earth new ways. You revel
in the messiness of everyday life.

You step off the godless and immoral straight line and
learn how to wobble again.

— Kalle Lasn

Shrooms

In my 20s, I hitch hiked
to a tiny village in
Mexico, ate some
de rumble mushrooms
and had a spiritual
breakthrough that
has lasted to this
day



acstacy

creates warm human connections
-- a precious commodity in
a society of increasingly
lonely, anxious, and atomized
individuals alienated by
technology, work structures,
and pervasive consumerism.





It's been said that if you want to become truly wise, you have to make yourself a fool to the world's wisdom. Everyone's born with an innate understanding of this. But then we grow up and get tangled in the straitjacket of what you might call conventional wisdom: The world is a big, ugly, dangerous place, with serious problems that require a serious mind to navigate. So we learn to fear mistakes and stop trusting our gut. We become prisoners to dogma and reason — jaded enemies of naiveté — and before we know it, we die long before we're buried.

To a kid, such sense is nonsense. They haven't yet forgotten what being alive is actually all about: Curiosity, wonder, and awe. Effortless play and ticklish joy. Radical trust and unconditional love. The deliciousness of watermelon on a hot summer's day. The thrill of an evening firefly hunt. Daydreams and finger-painting. I think in our rush to grow up and take on the world, we rob ourselves of seeing what a profound and holy thing life really is.

That's probably why Jesus taught us that if we want to see Heaven here on Earth, we have to make ourselves like little children. Why the Eastern philosophies echo his words: Taoists point to the Uncarved Block as the way and Zen masters see children as "little Buddhas".

It almost seems too easy, but living isn't about becoming, it's about *being*.

Maybe there's no such thing as "ready for kindergarten". Maybe the real problem isn't how well or quickly our kids develop, but our insistence that everything should develop linearly. My gut tells me we've got things backwards, and when it comes to cultivating true wisdom, instead of teaching our kids, we should be learning from them.

— Daniel Younger

He's a right

line is

Godless and
immoral



You're pissed off at your job and decide to quit.
But on the day you show up to give notice,
there's your boss waiting for you with a big raise,
lavishing you with praise.

Awkward.

That's pretty much what happened to Jesse Darling in December when they won the Turner Prize — one of the most prestigious baubles in the art world.

Darling doesn't think much of the commercial art machine. ("It's basically about tax breaks and luxury goods — it's a rich man's game.") They were seriously thinking of backing away from it. Then came the Turner. Followed by the offer of a lucrative teaching gig at Oxford. So the game goes on, at least for now.

Darling's work — which can look like a tornado swept through a Sally Ann and a prosthetics store and a fabrication shop, then Wizard-of-Oz-ed the oddly animated results into a fancy gallery space for the delectation of paying customers — is beautifully ugly, like the world it reflects. The UK native has lived in Berlin for years. Another taste of Empire. Better the devil you know. ("For years I thought it was important to understand this thing called the West because it's going down...") Darling is field-researching the rise of right-wing populism by hanging in there with it.

During their Turner Prize acceptance speech, they held up a Palestinian flag.

Their most recent show, *Gravity Road*, looks like a mangled and broken roller-coaster to nowhere.

As an exhibition space, they chose a building designed by the Nazis as a swimming pool.

They routinely hear that their work is about "identity." To which they reply: "Isn't everybody's?"

*

Artists are the "live nerve of the universe," as Ursula Le Guin put it. They are our first responders. Our shit collectors.

So it's no wonder that Jesse Darling is getting knocked around out there. They can't do regular-person things without being overwhelmed by the doomscape. They described, to a *New York Times* reporter, a recent trip to the local grocery store. How they got to the produce aisle and encountered row on row of veggies individually plastic-wrapped. "I just stood there transfixed," they said, "by how fragile and precarious and preposterous it was."

What are we to feel when confronted by their work? *That*. The absurdity. The menace. The sense that all of it — "the apparatus of capitalism, the structure of modernity, the fairy tale of the nation stage, race and gender" — is up for grabs. You think one of two things: *The art world is broken* or its exact opposite: *This is exactly what art is supposed to do: put a mirror up to a broken world.*

— Harry Flood



GLOBAL

In these volatile times, a simple sneeze into the wind can spin up tornadoes of change that rip through the world.

“Small things, seemingly minor actions or decisions, can have exponential effects, tipping the scales towards justice.”

Ruha Benjamin, a Princeton sociologist, has a term for them: “everyday insurrections.” These moments mirror the zeitgeist. They gain momentum until they bend the culture toward a new, more beautiful normal.

In San Francisco, an Uber driver grows pissed that he’s making less and less money and still no benefits. He jumps on social media, drum in hand, banging his outrage. The outrage goes viral. Car-share drivers across the globe band together in a massive work stoppage. Uber is forced to cough up.

Down the I-5 in south-central L.A. a man is outraged because he can’t find a fresh tomato without driving for 45 minutes. He realizes his neighborhood looks like crap: public spaces have been left for dead. He picks up a trowel and some seeds and, in the secrecy of night, goes to work on the medians and vacant lots. He puts in flowers and vegetables. He transforms sidewalks into edible gardens. The city sics the cops on him for gardening without a permit. Where does he turn? The media. Boom! His gangsta-gardening insurrection gets instant traction. A renegade horticulture revolution is born.

In Chile, as the climate emergency looms, indigenous groups lead protests over social and environmental injustices, and soon there are calls for a nationwide reinvention. A new crop of democratically elected legislators rewrites the country’s constitution to give rights to entities like “nature” and “future generations.”

These are the “everyday insurrections” you never heard about.





JUSTICE OUTBREAK

And of course, there's the ones that lit up the sky: #OccupyWallStreet. #BLM. #MeToo.

So here's the question: What's going to be the memequake? The viral hurricane? The biggest media storm we've ever seen? The one the whole world unites around, waking up vast swaths of humanity to the radical equality of all humans and the existential crisis that threatens everything?

What will it be?

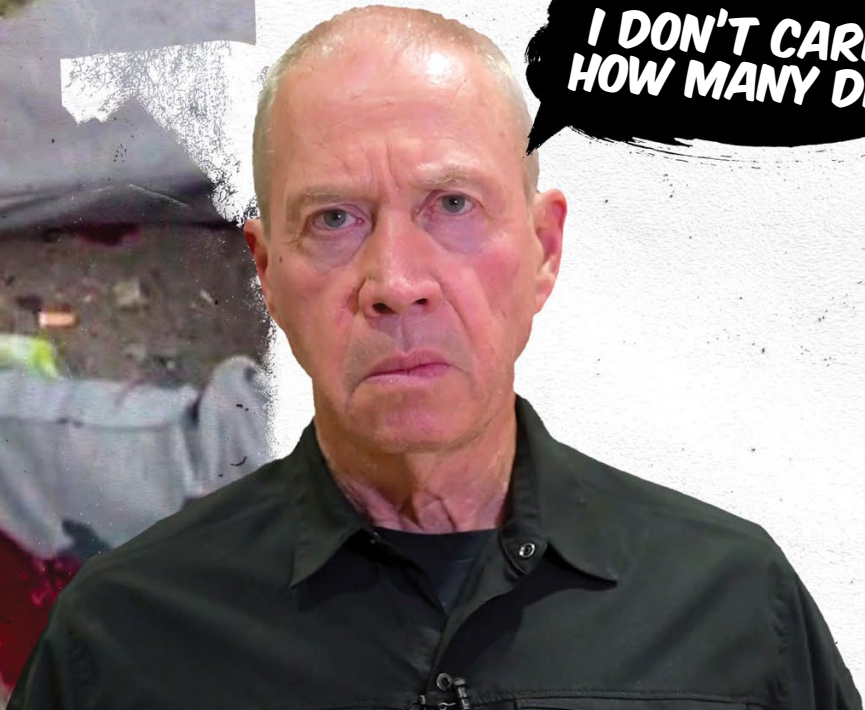
Maybe a Gaza-like holocaust will shake us awake to the real potential of a WWII?

Maybe the soil will turn into ash, the sun will roast the crops and the water will turn acid in our hands. Our world will become so erratic, so painful, so apocalyptic that the people of the world will be ready to unite around a strong, revolutionary leader who calls for the creation of a true-cost global marketplace in which the price of every product tells the ecological truth?

Or maybe our breakthrough moment will turn out to be a psychic jolt from a next-level development nobody saw coming — like the discovery of intelligent life on another planet. Or the rise of another Buddha, Confucius, Jesus or Muhammad.

All we know is, to make it through the 21st century, something has to blow.

— Kalle Lasn



**I DON'T CARE
HOW MANY DIE**



#FuckItAll

a movement to reclaim



FRIDAYS

First a hundred thousand, then a million, and then one billion of us break out of the media consumer trance and start living without dead time.

the values of Western Civilization

Poof

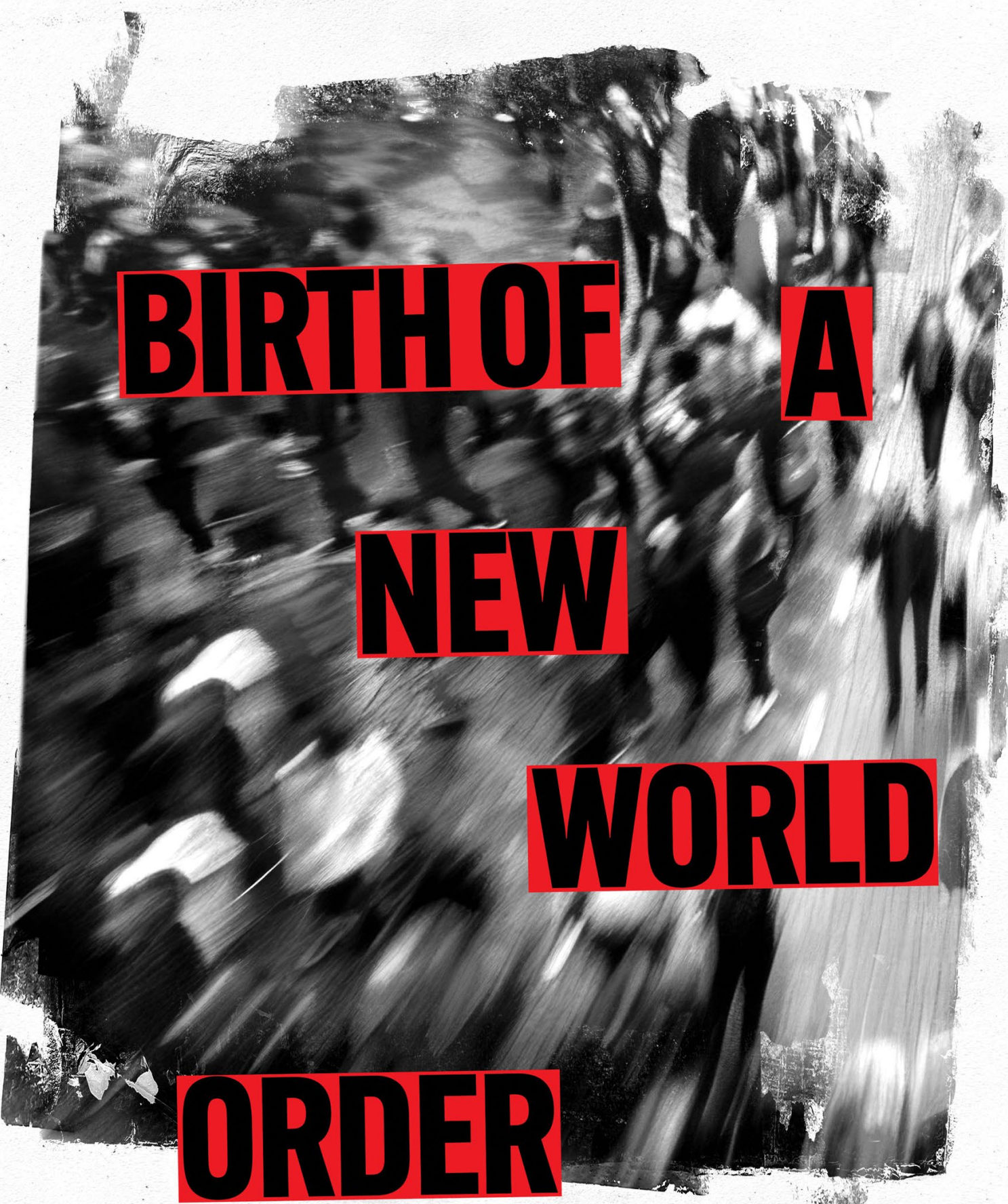


**YOU'RE
ANTISEMITIC**



WHAT
THE FUCK
HAPPENED?

SHMOOF



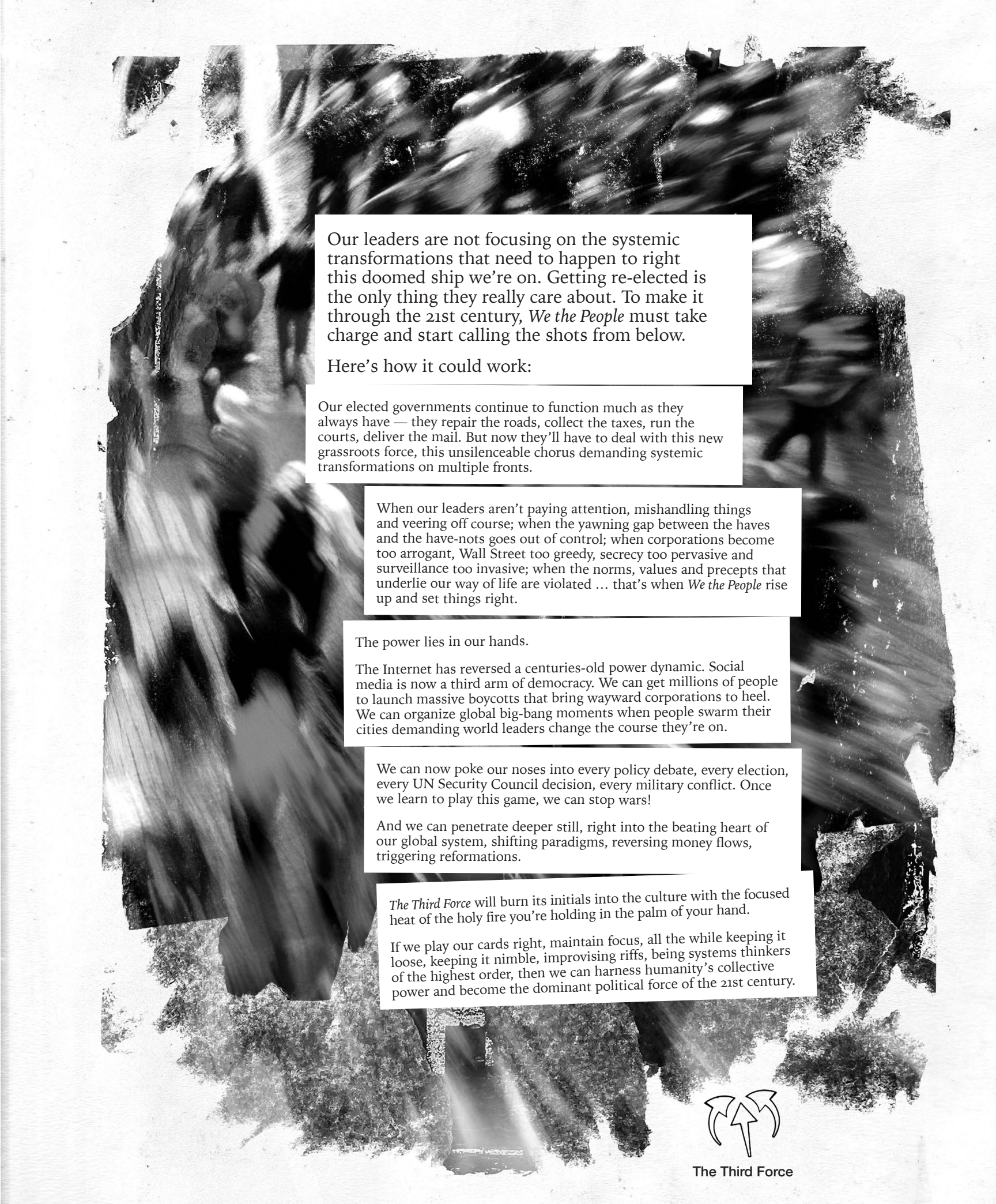
BIRTH OF

A

NEW

WORLD

ORDER



Our leaders are not focusing on the systemic transformations that need to happen to right this doomed ship we're on. Getting re-elected is the only thing they really care about. To make it through the 21st century, *We the People* must take charge and start calling the shots from below.

Here's how it could work:

Our elected governments continue to function much as they always have — they repair the roads, collect the taxes, run the courts, deliver the mail. But now they'll have to deal with this new grassroots force, this unsilenceable chorus demanding systemic transformations on multiple fronts.

When our leaders aren't paying attention, mishandling things and veering off course; when the yawning gap between the haves and the have-nots goes out of control; when corporations become too arrogant, Wall Street too greedy, secrecy too pervasive and surveillance too invasive; when the norms, values and precepts that underlie our way of life are violated ... that's when *We the People* rise up and set things right.

The power lies in our hands.

The Internet has reversed a centuries-old power dynamic. Social media is now a third arm of democracy. We can get millions of people to launch massive boycotts that bring wayward corporations to heel. We can organize global big-bang moments when people swarm their cities demanding world leaders change the course they're on.

We can now poke our noses into every policy debate, every election, every UN Security Council decision, every military conflict. Once we learn to play this game, we can stop wars!

And we can penetrate deeper still, right into the beating heart of our global system, shifting paradigms, reversing money flows, triggering reformations.

The Third Force will burn its initials into the culture with the focused heat of the holy fire you're holding in the palm of your hand.

If we play our cards right, maintain focus, all the while keeping it loose, keeping it nimble, improvising riffs, being systems thinkers of the highest order, then we can harness humanity's collective power and become the dominant political force of the 21st century.



The Third Force

#FUCKITALL MANIFESTO

We wipe ExxonMobil off
the face of the earth.

We bring Big Finance
to its knees.

We make the price of
every product tell the
ecological truth.

We catalyze a paradigm
shift in the 'science'
of economics.

We kill off the
mindlords and revive
the original dream of
the FREENET.

We shift the ambient
tone of the world.

EDS

Kalle Lasn

Kat Dodds

Daniel Younger

Noah Penner

**WE
COURSE-
CORRECT
HUMANITY
&
NUDGE IT
TOWARDS A
HOPEFUL
NEW
DIRECTION**



DECOLONIZE

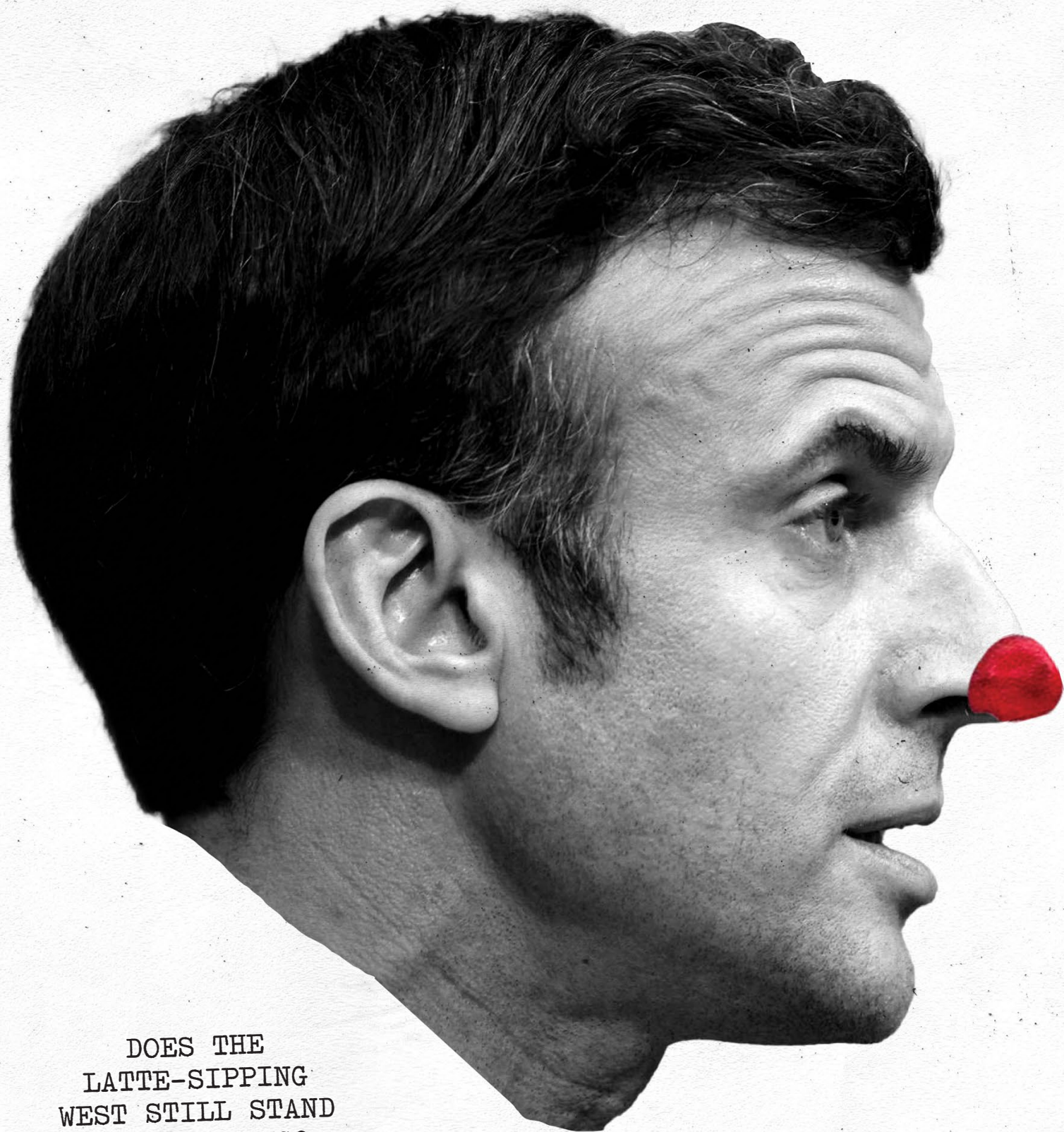


Who could not feel energised seeing oppressed people bulldozing the fences enclosing them, taking to the skies in escape, and flying freely through the air? The shattering of the collective sense of the possible made it seem as if anyone could be free, as if imperialism, occupation and oppression can and will be overthrown. *-Jodi Dean*

BUTCHER OF GAZA



Fuck



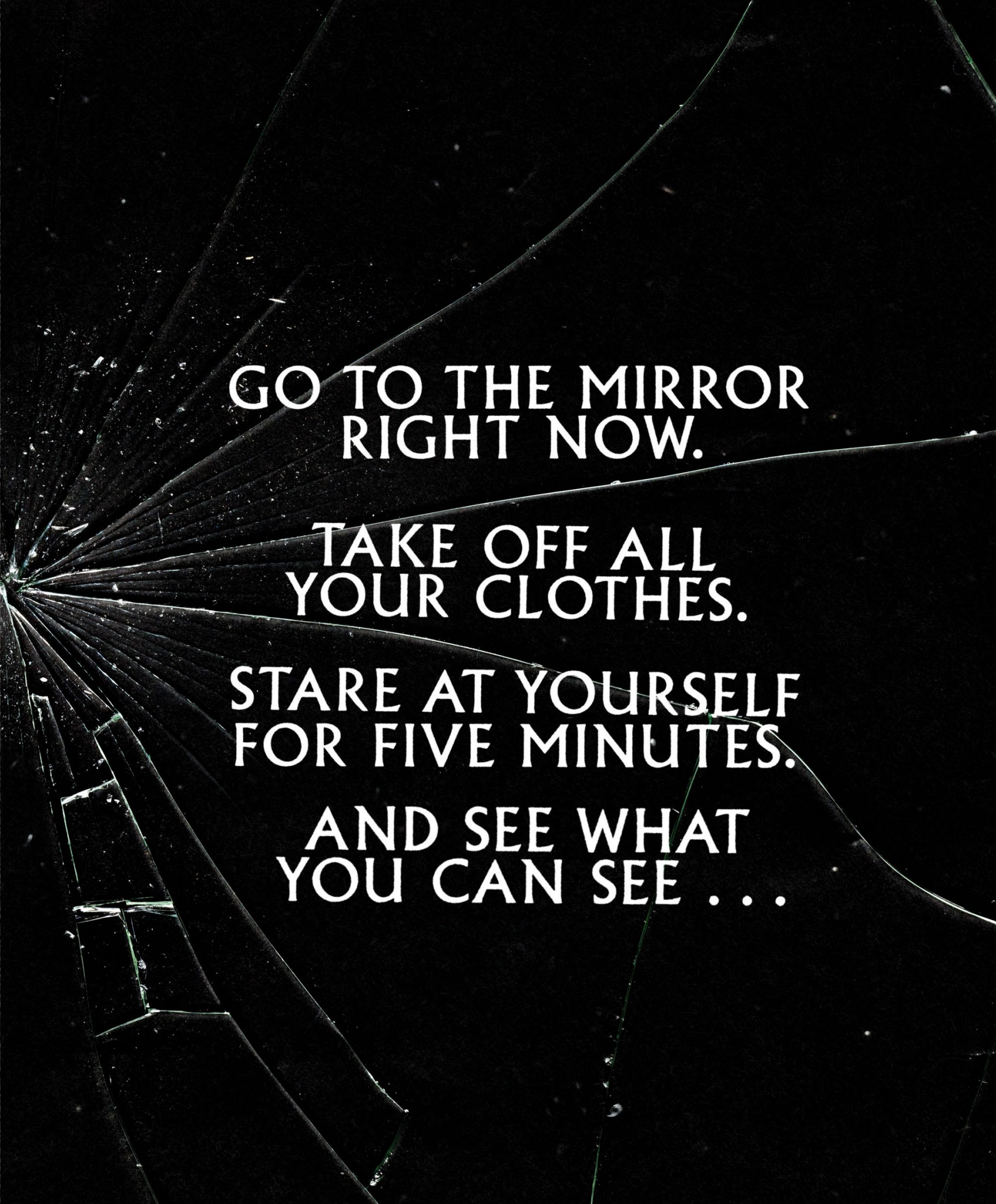
DOES THE
LATTE-SIPPING
WEST STILL STAND
FOR ANYTHING?

the West



. . . DO YOU?





GO TO THE MIRROR
RIGHT NOW.

TAKE OFF ALL
YOUR CLOTHES.

STARE AT YOURSELF
FOR FIVE MINUTES.

AND SEE WHAT
YOU CAN SEE . . .



Leaving
the optometrist with
my new glasses on and everyone
around me pleased, I partook in the
delight, was proud of the new furniture on
my face, the accessory that had its own box.
All this was easy and straightforward enough.
The thing I could not explain, however, was that
this exacting world did not correspond to what
I believed the world to be. Clear vision struck
me as a corruption. I had to contend with
the violent, hard edge of things, where
the geography of each object and
person was distinct, their
borders fixed,

delineated
into specific terrains,
that each thing and each one
of us really did start and finish
so precisely. Before, when I placed
my hand on the table, it merged into it.
Now the table and my hand were easily
distinguishable. I became at once fascinated
and quietly outraged by the sight of my
fingers resting independently on my father's
arm, or the fact that the branches of
one orange tree, when intertwined
with those of the one beside it,
remained divisible.

— from Hisham Matar's lecture, *To Know and to Know Not*



new
ambiences
& psychic
possibilities

From now on
I pledge to
consume less



yes



no



you gotta
be kidding

VOTE HERE





~~straight lines are morphing into~~
straight lines are morphing into
curves ... rectangles into circles ...
certainty into wishful musing
... formulas into jazz ...



SO
WHATCHA
DOING
THIS
WEEKEND
JOHN?

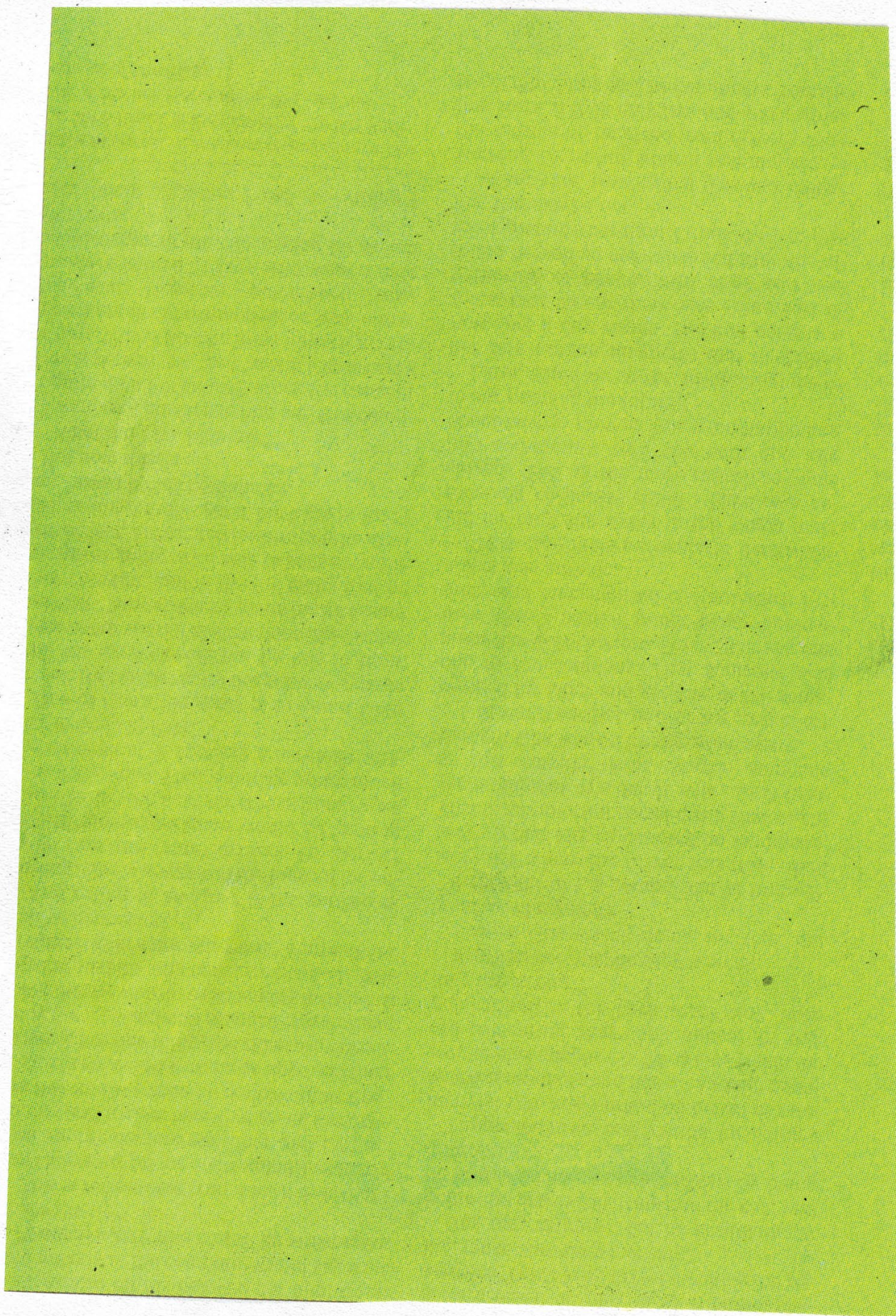
*Doing nothing,
I stop
global warming*

— Kono





**AS LITTLE AS
POSSIBLE**





Let's get Kamala elected,
and then put all the
revolutionary fervor we can
muster into launching the
True Cost Party of America
for 2028!

we leap over the contrived superficiality
of corpo-consumer capitalism and create:

a future
without
artifice

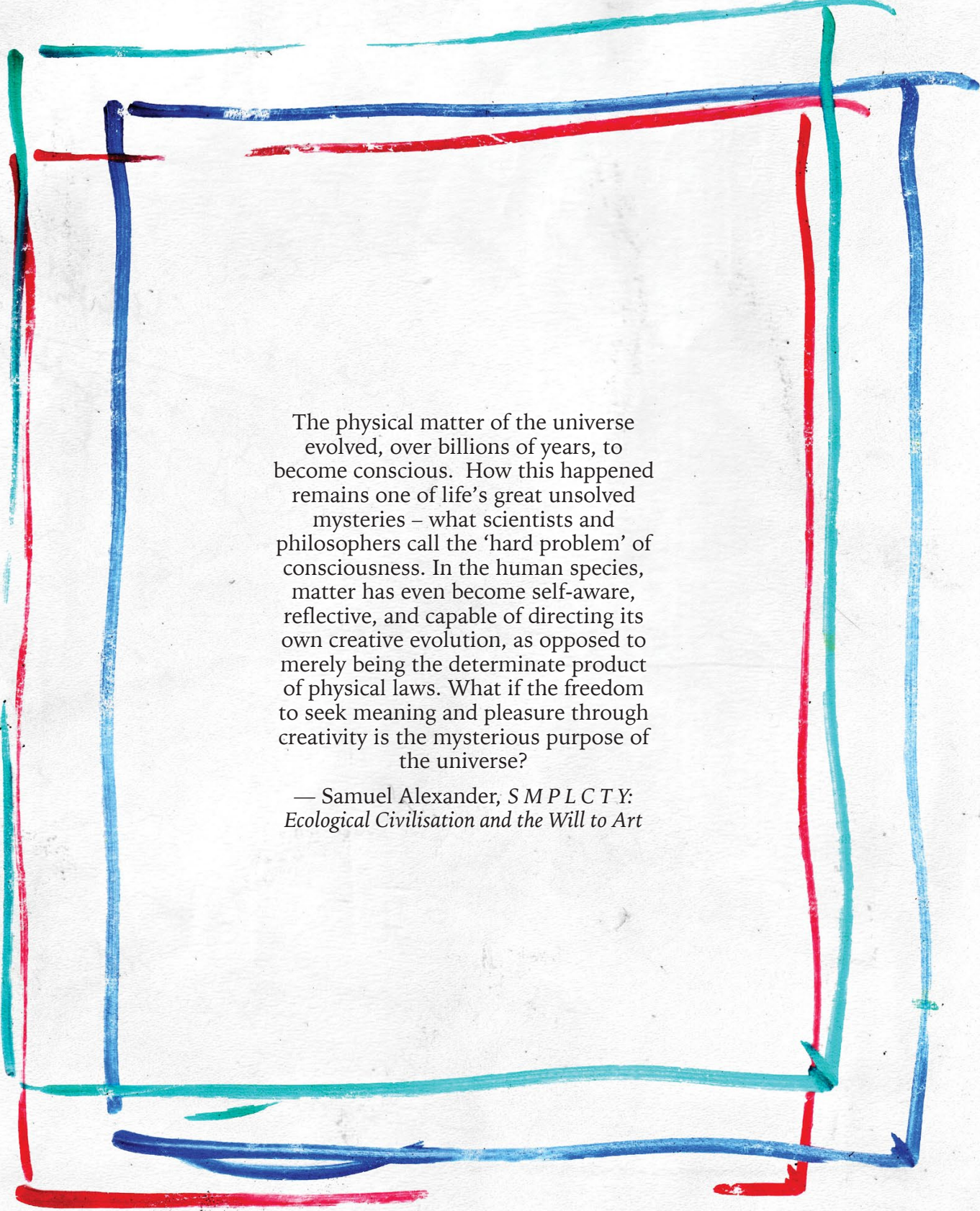
ARTS

CREATIVE DIRECTOR Pedro Inoue
ART DIRECTOR James Callaghan
ART ADVISOR GOG



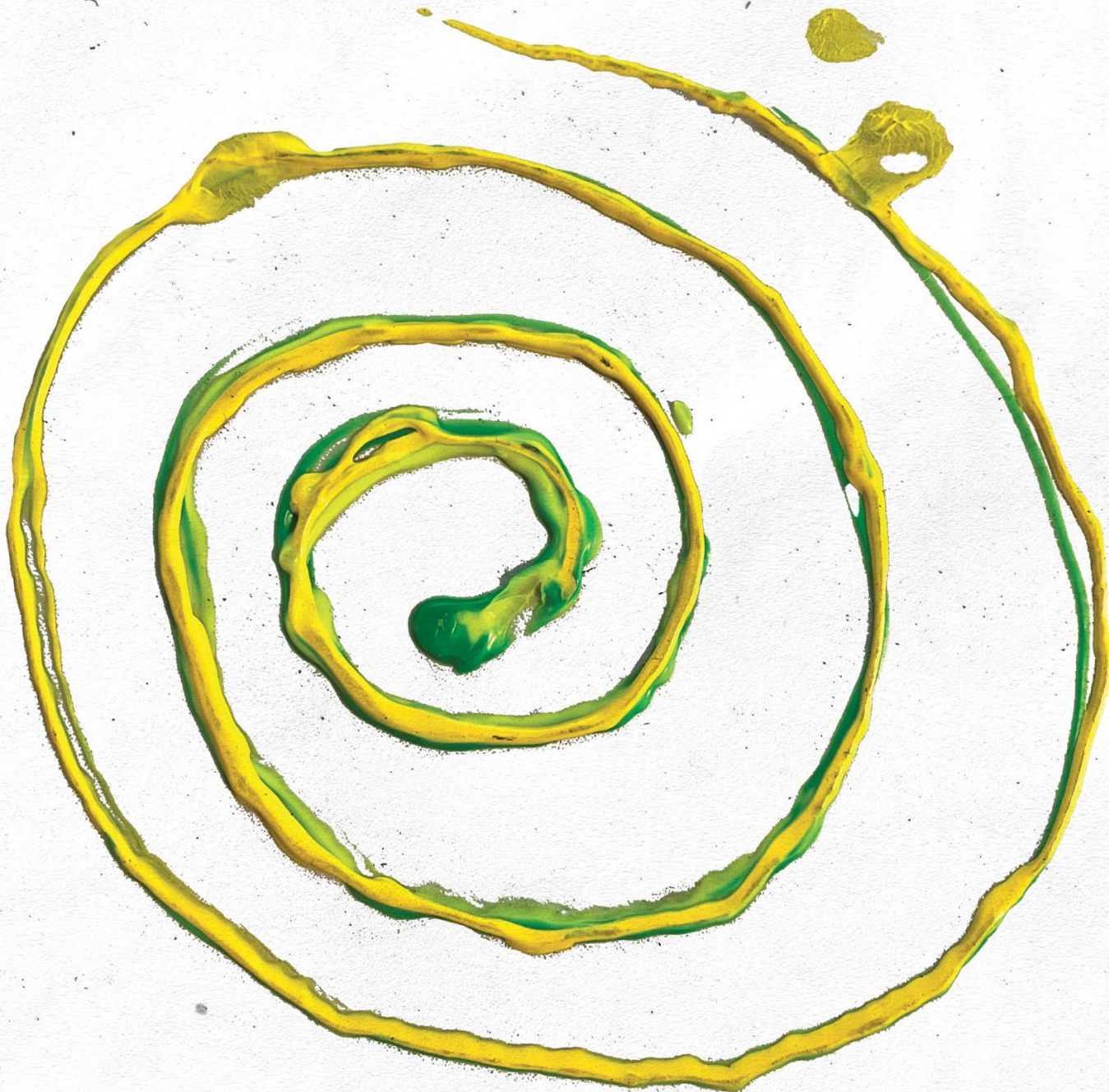
For people who want their
straight lines to be straight,
life itself is the problem.

— Natalia Ilyin



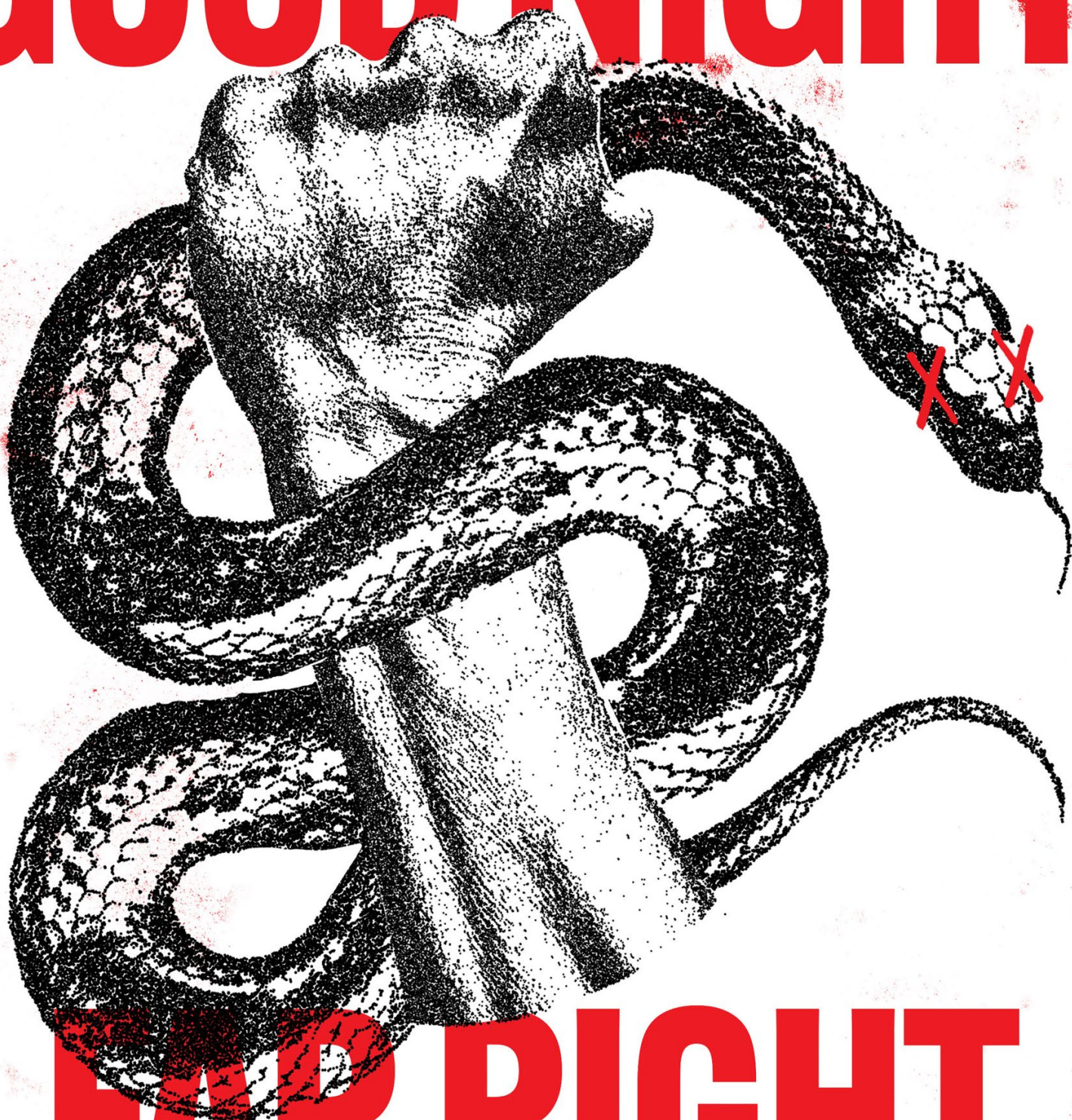
The physical matter of the universe evolved, over billions of years, to become conscious. How this happened remains one of life's great unsolved mysteries – what scientists and philosophers call the 'hard problem' of consciousness. In the human species, matter has even become self-aware, reflective, and capable of directing its own creative evolution, as opposed to merely being the determinate product of physical laws. What if the freedom to seek meaning and pleasure through creativity is the mysterious purpose of the universe?

— Samuel Alexander, *S M P L C T Y: Ecological Civilisation and the Will to Art*



An ambitious vision
to push ever deeper
into the unknown.

GOOD NIGHT



FAR RIGHT